



Gonna go hit the wall tonight with my friend who war-whoops.



Chaz

 [cvillette](#)<https://cvillette.livejournal.com/>

2007-11-08 16:30:00

MOOD: 😊 hungry

MUSIC: Madeleine Peyroux - I'm Gonna Sit Right Down And Write Myself A Letter

In the mean time, lots of, um, "carrying bricks" at work today. I had to not only break into my emergency graham cracker stash, and those little packets of peanut butter and jam that Sol and Worth steal from hotel breakfast buffets for me, but I also wiped out Hafidha's emergency brownies. (BREAK GLASS IN CASE OF SUGAR CRASH.)

Still, even with that, I did good today, even if the sushi lunch must be postponed until tomorrow (<https://www.livejournal.com/away?to=http%3A//www.fitday.com/webfit/publicjournals.html%3FOwner%3Dcvillette%26Year%3D2007%26Month%3D10%26Day%3D8>). Hafs, sushifest 2007? We could blow off the pizza and go eat something halfway healthy...



[locked] Dream Journal

All right, unconscious mind. We're coming to an accommodation. If the dreams are you cleaning house, putting

Elvis doesn't live here anymore.

Hey there. Sorry about the drama. It was... it was an emotional decision, and I didn't handle it well. So yeah, I'm

Poppets. Puppets. Puppet puppets.
Scary.

31 comments

 [Ometotchtli](#)

November 9 2007, 03:20:27 UTC

[COLLAPSE](#)

Go out for lunch? After we have done what we intend to do with the little parcel in my desk drawer in the morning?

That may be the best thought you ever thunked. Remove selves from range of retaliation.

And I found a new sushi place. They just keep the li'l plates coming. The chef hollers, "You try &*%^#\$@*++?" And I yell, "No idea! Send it out and I'll tell you!" End of dinner, I was surrounded by towers of little empty plates, and the counter guys behaved as if I was Amaterasu. And the fish was so fresh it was almost not dead.

 [cvillette](#)

 November 9 2007, 13:36:17 UTC [COLLAPSE](#)

Hell yes.

I didn't actually mean for Brady to break his coffee cup.

At least it was one of the FBI ones and not you know, a personal favorite.



 [trollcatz](#)

November 9 2007, 15:42:18 UTC [COLLAPSE](#)

Ohgod ohgod ohgod, why did I not have the phone on video for that? The phrase "scream like a girl" was the only accurate one. I'd have blackmail material for decades.

You realize he was not speaking lightly when he said he's going to get your little skinny ass for this...?



 [cvillette](#)

November 9 2007, 15:46:56 UTC [COLLAPSE](#)

I knew the project was dangerous when I took it on. *g*

Question is, how did Mom disappear hers? Something weird going on there. Did one of you guys relent and save her? Was she onto us? Whassup with this?

I confess, this frightens me more than the Cowboy's hypothetical retaliation.



 [Ometotchtl](#)

November 9 2007, 16:02:06 UTC [COLLAPSE](#)

Mom has teenagers. We have to work harder with her.

It's SR I'd be scared of, if I were you.



 [cvillette](#)

November 9 2007, 16:35:10 UTC [COLLAPSE](#)

Hah! SR could use some uncertainty in his day. We're good for him.

And what's he gonna do, stare at me? Ho ho. I've been stared at by experts, man. *g*

Okay, yeah, maybe I'm a little nervous on that front.



 [trollcatz](#)

November 9 2007, 16:41:03 UTC [COLLAPSE](#)

If he could have turned pale at the sight of you taking that bite, he would have. He was visibly reevaluating a theory. *g*



 [cvillette](#)

November 9 2007, 16:58:04 UTC [COLLAPSE](#)

AND YOUR LITTLE DOG, TOO!



 [trollcatz](#)

November 9 2007, 16:38:29 UTC [COLLAPSE](#)

I notice that L named her little visitor Chaz. At least, that's what I figured it meant when she saw it and hollered, "CHAZ!"

 [cvillette](#)
[November 9 2007, 17:00:22 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

NL's sharp. Although I notice nobody is blaming you yet....

 [trollcatz](#)
[November 9 2007, 17:50:35 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Everyone knows I'm not the mastermind type. You don't blame the henchman for these things. *g*

And the only reason Wabbit is getting away with her part is that nobody wants to get home and find that Amazon has shipped the entire Precious Moments collectibles connection to their address. Overnight.

 [Ometotchtli](#)
[November 9 2007, 17:54:56 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

COD.

 [trollcatz](#)
[November 9 2007, 03:26:33 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

You were totally barbecueing the candle, but omigawd was that neat to watch. I don't know what it looked like in your head, but out here? Strangely like the way you dance. w00t.

 [cvillette](#)
[November 9 2007, 13:42:18 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

You keep flattering a boy, people will talk.

Also, I hate it when it's kids. I mean, I don't even care that it wasn't one of ours. Heck, I'm happy it turned out not to be one of ours. But damn, I hope the Regulars catch that guy.

Thank God for VICAP and all its heirs, you know? Thirty years ago, he would have gotten away with that for decades. The Northeast has such tiny little states.

 [Ometotchtli](#)
[November 9 2007, 15:53:42 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Sometimes I wish there were a couple hundred yous and mes. And we would go out and *toast* the bastards. If I had a rocket launcher. I know, the song's ironical, but man, that's got to be why he wrote it--the feeling that maybe housecleaning's not such a bad idea, some days.

 [some son of a bitch would pay--](#)
[cvillette](#)
[November 9 2007, 16:01:00 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

An army of usses would not be a bad thing.

You ever look at one of the bad ones and wish you could give them a beta transplant? Some of them would be so fucking useful, if only they ~~would~~ could use their powers for good.

 [Re: some son of a bitch would pay--](#)
[Ometotchtli](#)

[November 9 2007, 16:48:43 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Won't happen, sugar cookie. They are the Bad Guys for a reason. You and me, we're like flypaper for the Big A-lure it in, stick it down, and make it flap its wings to generate some light for once. But the best you can say about those other guys is that they weren't strong enough. And too damned many of 'em held the door open.



[Re: some son of a bitch would pay--](#)

[cvillette](#)

[November 9 2007, 16:57:28 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

You know, that's comforting, but I'm not sure about that. I'm really not. As a five year old kid, was I stronger or better than that guy in Omaha who was trying to make it up to his war buddies and his kid?

I'm not going to make that moral judgment.

I got lucky. Genetics or whatever, or just not getting as much of a dose as Bad Guys do. I just got lucky.



[Re: some son of a bitch would pay--](#)

[Ometotchtli](#)

[November 9 2007, 17:46:46 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

He was making it up to his war buddies and his kid and making innocent people foot the bill, man. He valued his issues above other people. I don't know if that was the crack the badness got to him through, or if it came after. But my hippydippy mom and dad would say That Ain't Right.

I know what you're saying. But I also know it doesn't change things when it's time to pull the trigger.



["They're vampires, rev. Send 'em to hell."](#)

[cvillette](#)

[November 9 2007, 17:54:35 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

No, I know it ain't right. I'm just saying, maybe free will doesn't enter into it, any more than it does with anything else.

People don't not get schizophrenia or ALS or bone cancer or brain tumors because they're stronger than people who do. Maybe it's just that I'm an atheist, but there's no judgment there. It happens because it happens, to quote the Great Geddy Lee.

Actually, maybe rabies is a better analogy, because that turns you into a monster, too. Good dogs get it, and bad dogs too.

It doesn't mean you don't put down the rabid dog. It does mean you don't blame the *dog*.

It's just that the anomaly turns you into a crafty monster, one with a superficial resemblance to who you used to be.



[Re: "They're vampires, rev. Send 'em to hell."](#)

[trollcatz](#)

[November 9 2007, 17:56:09 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Aw, crap. It's the horror movie thing where at the end the nice kid smiles and you see the fangs.

Chaz, *Bordello of Blood*? Say it ain't so, man!



[Re: "They're vampires, rev. Send 'em to hell."](#)

[cvillette](#)

[November 9 2007, 18:15:10 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

"Katherine, run from your brother."

But I still like *From Dusk 'Til Dawn* better. Not entirely because of Salma Hayek. But that doesn't hurt.



Re: "They're vampires, rev. Send 'em to hell."

Ometotchtli

November 10 2007, 00:12:00 UTC [COLLAPSE](#)

Yah, got it.

Only, what if the model isn't like rabies? I mean, we have all these models we keep trying to apply. Infection is totally legit--but what does that make *us*? Carriers? No. Innoculated? How does that work?

It's fooked, man. You and me, we're doublehandedly making hash of SR's models. We screw the parasite/host one, the disease one, and thank Celestial Swellness nobody's taking the demonic possession one seriously, 'cause my rosary's permanently in my other pants, baby. Maybe it's genetic issues, but even that one, we make spin funny.

I don't know why I get to be Glinda the Good Witch and Mrs. Chow gets to be, well, her. I don't know that I get some kind of brownie points for it. But I don't know that I don't. Sometimes it's like watching Battered Woman Syndrome; I'm thinking, "I understand why you can't just leave. But jayzus, woman, why don't you just *leave*?"

SR thinks he can figure this all out, given enough data. Ex--go, Dad. But the more of 'em I see, the less I count on that, I guess.



Re: "They're vampires, rev. Send 'em to hell."

cvillette

November 10 2007, 00:59:22 UTC [COLLAPSE](#)

If it's genetic, then it's a disease, dammit, and if it's a disease, there's a cure.

Or maybe it's just like serial killers, and it's the intersection of genetics, environment, and trauma. And maybe there is a personal decision in there, and a responsibility. But I'm not going to say for sure there is until I *know*.

And if there is, there's still the Ed Kempers of the world to deal with. And what the fuck do you do with them?

God, what a mess.



trollcatz

November 9 2007, 18:06:50 UTC [COLLAPSE](#)

omgomgomgomg mom totally did NOT just walk up to the Cowboy and casually, in the middle of asking him about last months' expense reports, pop a chocolate cockroach in her mouth and crunch it down.

!!!!!!

WE ARE SO UPSTAGED.



cvillette

November 9 2007, 18:09:32 UTC [COLLAPSE](#)

YOU SAW IT TOO!



 [trollcatz](#)

[November 9 2007, 18:11:17 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

I thought I was going to have to chase his eyes down the hall like superballs.



 [Ometotchtli](#)

[November 9 2007, 18:13:43 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

B, you are in HELL, bwahahahahah!



 [cvillette](#)

[November 9 2007, 18:11:57 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Ohjeez, I think I broke something.



 [cvillette](#)

[November 9 2007, 18:12:38 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

has more hysterics



 [cvillette](#)

[November 9 2007, 20:37:46 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

You know, for a while there I thought, "Whew, suspense resolved. Relief."

It just occurred to me that there's nothing to stop *Mom* from retaliating. And having seen that there? I am so with the terror.

[locked] Dream Journal

All right, unconscious mind. We're coming to an accommodation. If the dreams are you cleaning house, putting

Elvis doesn't live here anymore.

Hey there. Sorry about the drama. It was... it was an emotional decision, and I didn't handle it well. So yeah, I'm

Puppets. Puppets. Puppet puppets.
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